

## Arizona Silver Belt.

Friday, December 20, 1878.

### NEW MEXICO NEWS.

Crouch has decided to back out of the Third Judicial District Clerk's office.

Secretary Rich is complained of for not making a square official return of last election.

The Grant County Herald says Governor Wallace's chance in the Senate for confirmation is slim.

Charley Bottom, of Grant county, has lost \$700 worth of Berkshire and Essex hogs by death from quinsy.

The Santa Fe New Mexican ventures the opinion that T. B. Catron will resign the office of U. S. District Attorney for New Mexico, and that M. A. Breeden will be urged for the position.

According to the Rocky Mountain Sentinel, the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railroad is completed across the Raton mountains and into New Mexico, and along the whole line to Las Vegas the work is being vigorously pushed. Teams for the interior will load at that place in April or May, and as soon as possible engines will pump up on the Rio Grande.

The Grant County Herald says that the work of extending the Southern Pacific railroad is "all in my eye, Betty Martin," and the company will stand along during the session of Congress—when that adjourns the company will cease work. The editor does not seem to be aware of the fact that a mile of track is being laid, and that the cars will be running from Yuma to Maricopa Wells (175 miles) by the 1st of April.

The Cimarron News and Press, from an interview of Ex-Governor Axell by a Cleveland (O.) Herald reporter and published in that paper, draws the conclusion that he has gone back on New Mexico; thinks it a sterile country, and that the native population is composed of Mexicans, Indians and half-breeds, having no capacity for a high civilization. The Governor now says these people are miserably poor, live in mud huts almost without furniture, are scantily clad, and do not even provide themselves with regular meals—corn and goat's milk being by them considered good enough for a fourth of July dinner or a wedding spread. Since his excellency has been given a ticket-of-leave and gone back to Ohio he sees nothing in New Mexico to attract immigration. He says much more, and every word is a dig at New Mexico and her inhabitants.

There is a lie out concerning the grabbing capacity of New Mexico, but whether to charge it upon Axell or Will D. Dawson is the question. D., in his centennial efforts of "Our Markets," says they are supplied with fruits, both native and imported; with vegetables as tender and sweet as ever dame nature nurtured; with meats, domestic and wild, fat, juicy and toothsome; with feathered game in season; with frog's legs and fish all the year round. Besides what "our market affords," Will also goes heavy on "our mous of blue and golden splendor, rainbow tints, dew-gemmed and sparkling grass." This is something more than goat's milk and corn to invite immigration, and in the great centennial year, an old resident of Santa Fe chips in its support of Will, and gives tongue to the opinion that New Mexico is the best country on God's green earth to be buried in, and gives as a reason that he loves her—

—plans so broad and fine.

Where elk and deer unfettered go. We would give more of the old resident's reason for so loving New Mexico that he would not be buried anywhere else, but must chop in order to show from Axell's message to the Territorial Legislature, in 1875, that he did not always think as meanly of New Mexico and her people as his Cleveland utterances indicate. Read:

"It is proper to call your attention to the centennial anniversary of our existence as a nation, and to the exposition of the world's industries in connection with it at Philadelphia next year. It is certainly desirable that New Mexico be properly represented there. We are rich in minerals, and samples of our grano would attest the richness of the soil of New Mexico; our wines would show us to be a grape growing country, and many curiously and ingeniously wrought fabrics would show our skill and industry. I do not know what amount will be needed,

but we are no longer poor, and can well afford to stand honorably by the side of our sister States and Territories in that world-renowned exposition."

We do not wish to be uncharitable to the Ex-Governor, but since reading his "state paper" and contrasting it with his Cleveland talk to the reporter, we must say that his judgment of New Mexico and her people has been damnable warped by his abrupt dismissal from the governorship of that Territory.

### ARTICLE OF APPAREL NOW AT- FECTED BY ENGLISH LADIES.

*From the London World.*

Ladies who a few years ago would have considered the idea appalling calmly array themselves in the glorified dressing-robe known as a "tea-gown," and proceed to display themselves to the eyes of their admirers. The reason, perhaps, is not very far to seek. Certain adventurous dames who determined some years since upon the invasion of man's last stronghold, the smoking room, arrayed themselves for conquest in bewitching robes de chambre. Their less enterprising sisters, not quite daring to follow them to nocturnal extremities, were unwilling to be defrauded of the opportunity of adding another weapon to the arsenal of the toilet, hence the rich vein of plumage has also recently been discovered in this State. In Vermont there is a small silver mine, and also one in New Hampshire. In the early days of New England, the infatuation of the period on the subjects of precious metals, and the fallacious guidance of "mineral rocks" led to the formation, in 1782, of a company of twenty-five persons, to mine for silver ore in the town of Hamond in Massachusetts. After six years of search through the superimposed earth, and forty feet into solid rock, the hope of finding silver was abandoned. The "Washington Silver Mine," in Davidson county, North Carolina, furnished a bar of silver in the New York Exhibition, in 1853-54, which is said to have been the first smelted from the ores in the United States.

Some months ago the Lord Bishop of — came to the country on a visit to the Rev. Dr. — of the Episcopal Church in New York. The Doctor instructed a colored boy in his service to knock at the bed-room door of the Lord Bishop early in the morning, and say "My lord, the boy." Accordingly, the next morning, the boy, somewhat dazed by so much grandeur, knocked at the Bishop's door, who called out, "Who is there?" The boy responded, "The Lord, my boy."

At the first beginning tea-gowns only put in an appearance when the beverage from which they take their name was dispensed in the hostess' boudoir, and only a rare and favored specimen of the opposite sex was admitted on sufrance. But such old-fashioned prudery has long been thrown aside in the eager desire for more admirers for such becoming raiment; the tea-gowns have descended to the drawing-room and the hall, and have become more marvelous and more rovay in the transi.

With the graceful negligee toilet there has come in the habit of lounging, which is certainly of most doubtful grace. Hards are not unfrequently to be seen, clasped above or behind the head, thus often liberally exhibiting the arm by falling back of the loose sleeve; feet and ankles are lavishly displayed as dainty slippers are rested on the fender; more ardent spirits recline in ostentatious repose on various sofas. It is considered the thing to suit the action to the attire and exhibit in it the supremacy of ease. In some very Bohemian establishments it is vored a bore to dress again for dinner; that meal is partaken of in the easy masquerading attire, and, as a not unnatural sequel, there is a prompt adjournement to the smoking room and a brisk demand by the ladies for cigarettes.

Toledo, Ohio, has fallen upon evil times. Crime of all kinds has asserted itself so boldly that it is no longer safe to be abroad even in the day time. The Mayor at once took in the situation, and calling the Board of Police together, informed its members that they must form a voluntary force, after which the necessary steps were taken for the enrollment of six hundred men as Vigilance Committee. The streets are to be patrolled, day and night, a requirement which, in so populous a city, is strange, to say the least.

An enormous bat, of unknown species, was recently shot near Irvin, Ky. The wings of the animal measured two feet from tip to tip and its claws were long and strong enough apparently to carry off a full-grown squirrel. Its fur was dark brown and several inches long in places. When wounded it uttered a cry so human in its expression that the man who shot it was quite unnerved and could not take heart to shoot any others of the species, although several were flying about him.

The King of Siam has 3,000 wives.

### SILVER MINING IN NEW ENGLAND.

In addition to the silver mines at Newburyport, which have now been worked about three years, and have paid their owners a fair interest on the investment, there is considerable prospecting going on in the State of Maine. About two years ago surface silver was found in the town of Sullivan, in Washington county, and a shaft sunk during the past year has developed considerable ore, which has assayed from \$30 to \$8,000 per ton. New Yorkers control this mine as well as those of Newburyport. The ore is smelted in New Jersey. Returned Californians, who have been in the mining business, say there is silver in Maine, but that it lies at great depth. They judge so from the character of the rocks. A rich vein of plumage has also recently been discovered in this State. In Vermont there is a small silver mine, and also one in New Hampshire. In the early days of New England, the infatuation of the period on the subjects of precious metals, and the fallacious guidance of "mineral rocks" led to the formation, in 1782, of a company of twenty-five persons, to mine for silver ore in the town of Hamond in Massachusetts. After six years of search through the superimposed earth, and forty feet into solid rock, the hope of finding silver was abandoned. The "Washington Silver Mine," in Davidson county, North Carolina, furnished a bar of silver in the New York Exhibition, in 1853-54, which is said to have been the first smelted from the ores in the United States.

Some months ago the Lord Bishop of — came to the country on a visit to the Rev. Dr. — of the Episcopal Church in New York. The Doctor instructed a colored boy in his service to knock at the bed-room door of the Lord Bishop early in the morning, and say "My lord, the boy." Accordingly, the next morning, the boy, somewhat dazed by so much grandeur, knocked at the Bishop's door, who called out, "Who is there?" The boy responded, "The Lord, my boy."

At the first beginning tea-gowns only put in an appearance when the beverage from which they take their name was dispensed in the hostess' boudoir, and only a rare and favored specimen of the opposite sex was admitted on sufrance. But such old-fashioned prudery has long been thrown aside in the eager desire for more admirers for such becoming raiment; the tea-gowns have descended to the drawing-room and the hall, and have become more marvelous and more rovay in the transi.

With the graceful negligee toilet there has come in the habit of lounging, which is certainly of most doubtful grace. Hards are not unfrequently to be seen, clasped above or behind the head, thus often liberally exhibiting the arm by falling back of the loose sleeve; feet and ankles are lavishly displayed as dainty slippers are rested on the fender; more ardent spirits recline in ostentatious repose on various sofas. It is considered the thing to suit the action to the attire and exhibit in it the supremacy of ease. In some very Bohemian establishments it is vored a bore to dress again for dinner; that meal is partaken of in the easy masquerading attire, and, as a not unnatural sequel, there is a prompt adjournement to the smoking room and a brisk demand by the ladies for cigarettes.

Toledo, Ohio, has fallen upon evil times. Crime of all kinds has asserted itself so boldly that it is no longer safe to be abroad even in the day time. The Mayor at once took in the situation, and calling the Board of Police together, informed its members that they must form a voluntary force, after which the necessary steps were taken for the enrollment of six hundred men as Vigilance Committee. The streets are to be patrolled, day and night, a requirement which, in so populous a city, is strange, to say the least.

An enormous bat, of unknown species, was recently shot near Irvin, Ky. The wings of the animal measured two feet from tip to tip and its claws were long and strong enough apparently to carry off a full-grown squirrel. Its fur was dark brown and several inches long in places. When wounded it uttered a cry so human in its expression that the man who shot it was quite unnerved and could not take heart to shoot any others of the species, although several were flying about him.

The King of Siam has 3,000 wives.

### McMillen Ad's

## F. C. MINSHULL,

### PIONEER

### AND DEALER IN

### D R U G S

—AND—

### General Merchandise.

Agency for the Celebrated

### GREEN SEAL CIGARS.

McMillen, Arizona.

Main Street, McMillen, Arizona.

Keeps none but the choicest imported Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Private Club Rooms attached.

W. W. HARROD, Proprietor.

Montezuma Hotel,

(U. S. Forage Agency.)

C DUPER, Proprietor,

LAS CRUCES, NEW MEXICO.

This well known house is thoroughly refitted and furnished for the traveling public, and is the only first class hotel in the Mesilla Valley.

Excellent stables and corrals belong to the premises.

A. LEA,

Entrance to the Jornadas from the North, East and West.

Dona Ana County, N. M.

Where at all times can be found entertainment for man and beast, at moderate rates.

Professional Cards

SAM H. WILBY,

Attorney at Law,

Globe, Arizona.

Will practice in all the courts of the Territory. Mining litigation a specialty.

M. BROWN,

Attorney at Law,

Will practice in the Courts of the Territory.

Globe, Pinal County, Arizona.

Special attention given to mining claims.

G. H. GURT,

Attorney at Law,

Florence, Arizona.

JULIUS W. VAN ALSTYK,

Attorney at Law,

McMillen, Maricopa Co., Arizona.

Will practice in all the Courts of the Territory.

Dealer in General

MERCHANDISE.

GROCERIES, ETC.

which he will sell at unusually low prices.

### Mining Notices

### Assessment Notice.

McMillen Silver Mining Company—Location of principal place of business, San Francisco, California; location of works, Globe District, Arizona Territory.—Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the board of directors held on the 22d day of November, 1878, an assessment (No. 1) of twenty cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the company, and that payment in cash in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the Company, Room 10, State Deposit Building, San Francisco, California, on the 2d day of January, 1879, will be required of all stockholders, together with the cost of advertising and expenses of sale. By order of the board of directors.

A. C. MCMEANS, Secretary.

Office—Room 24 State Deposit Building, San Francisco, California.

JOE PRINTING!

DONE PROMPTLY AT THE

SILVER BELT JOB ROOMS

### Legal Notices

### Notice.

From and after this date, all bills should be made out against and all orders addressed to  
FINAL BREWERY,  
Globe, Arizona.

November 22, 1878.

27-4

GEORGE B. SHEPPARD,  
Deputy Sheriff.

W. V. KINGSBURY.

October 18, 1878.

27-1

W. V. KINGSBURY.

27-2

W. V. KINGSBURY.

27-3

W. V. KINGSBURY.

27-4

W. V. KINGSBURY.

27-5

W. V. KINGSBURY.

27-6

W. V. KINGSBURY.

27-7

W. V. KINGSBURY.

27-8

W. V. KINGSBURY.

27-9

W. V. KINGSBURY.

27-10

W. V. KINGSBURY.

27-11

W. V. KINGSBURY.

27-12

W. V. KINGSBURY.

27-13

W. V. KINGSBURY.

27-14